KEY TO FIND LOST CATS.

1. Cat-astrophe. 2. Cat-aracts. 3. Cat-sup. 4. Cat-nip. 5. Cat-echism. 5. Cat-apilts. 7. Cat-ecory. 8. Cat-tle. 9. Cat-aipa. 10. Cat-alogue. 11. Cat-arrh. 12. Cat-acombs. 13. Cat-afaique. 14. Cat-erpillars. 15. Cat-amount. 16. Cat-alectic.

14. Cat-erpillars. 15. Cat-amount. 16. Cat-alectic.

TERROR CORRECTED.

In the key to the "Search for Nations," published last Sunday, the word eachimation by a typographical error was made to appear calcination. The editor takes the first opportunity to make the correction.

In order that the contest may be conducted with absolute fairness to all, only one standard can be admitted. There can be no comparisons admitted. If the Key says condemnation, then damnation is not correct.

Two papers, correct otherwise, had to be laid aside this week because one sentence contained "catchup," when the sense and the Key required catsup.

Social and Personal

A letter written by Miss Nannie B. Winston, from Moana Hotel, Wafkikl Beach, Honolulu, to a friend in Richmond, gives some specially interesting points regarding Miss Winston's observations of things and people in the East.

The letter begins by saying: "You have every right to imagine I did not appreciate your kindness in giving me that letter 40 the Kleins, but I did., I got into San Francisco forty-eight hours late, so that I had but one afternoon and evening there, but I communicated with them. They came to see me in the evening and proved themselves very delightful people. I shall certainly make an effort to see them when I return.

Mrs. Klein gave me a letter to the nicest woman socially in all Honoluk, a Mrs. Widdifield, who, upon Mrs. Klein's recommendation, gave me at once one of the handsomest luncheons I have seen anywhere. Since then Mrs. Widdifield has been simply lovely to me. She is about sixty in years, a cultivated woman of the world, whom it has been a great pleasure to know. So you see how your kindness has stood me in good stead and that I owe you a great deal.

Miss Winston then goes on:

"Now about this town: It is aknost impossible to give an impression of it to one who has not been here, as the social situation is the most complex I have ever seen, and is, therefore, the most interesting. Nowhere else in all the world is society, perhaps, so divided hoto groups, and interests more sharply differentiaced—native, foreign and mixed; Mongolian, Polynesian and Caucasian; American and European; royalist and republican; missionary and enti-missionary; pagan, semi-pagan, Mormon, Catholic, Anglican, Puritan—they are all here. One meets them at every turn in the streets and at every entertainment. They make society exceedingly tempestuous, but they make constant coming and going of the shins and the presence here of naval and

y make it very gay. The constant coming and going of the ships and the presence here of naval and

ships and the presence here of naval and military people is another attraction. Ad. miral Evans, with his fleet, is expected to-morrow, and I suppose, so long as he remains here, there will be no more gay spot on carth. Admiral Evans' flag-fleutenant, a Mr. Chapin, is a great friend of nine, so I imagine I shall see something of them all.

"I wish you were here, for I am sure you would enjoy it. Honolalu is a beautiful spot, with a perfect climate. I hope this may reach you by the first of the year. If it should do so, and convey to you my sincere affection and good wishes, it will serve its purpose."

Miss Winston has a great number of friends and admirers in Richmond, and all, of thom will be gratified over an opportunity for viewing life in Honolulu through her very discerning vision. It is said that Miss Winston is collecting data this winter for a more comprehensive and important work than she has yet written. Honolulu will doubtless furnish delightful inspiration for her pen.

The Christmas German. The Christmas German.

The Christmas German.

The Christmas German.

The Christmas German of the Richmond Club, given in the Masonic Temple last evening, in the elegance of hall decorations, the number of beautiful mattons, maids and debutantes present; in the ruperb tylets worn, was the crowning social eyent of the Christmas season.

A brilliant musicale programme chimed in with the merry mood of the Christmas dancers. he german was led by Col. Jo. Lane Stern. Among the buds present were Miss Sophie White, Miss Gladys Fraz.er, Miss Ruth Hebbard, Miss Edillian Binford, Miss Laura Rutherfoord, Miss Edillian Binford, Miss Laura Rutherfoord, Miss Edith Grant, Miss Louise Herbert and Miss Carrie Armistead.

Others dancing included Miss Miss Handy, Miss Helen Christian, Miss Margaret Shields, Miss Gertrude Camm and Miss Nora, Leary, Patronesses were Mrs. Levin Joynes, Mrs. John Stewart Bryan, Mrs. Thomas Bolling, Jr., Mrs. James Allison, Mrs. Eppa Hunton, Mrs. Allen Potts, Mrs. E. T. D. Myers, Jr., Mrs. Edward J. Willis and Mrs. Thomas H. Leary.

Gentlemen who were gue s of the club

Potts, Mrs. E. T. D. Myers, Jr., Mrs. Edward J. Willis and Mrs. Thomas H. Leary.

Gentlemen who were guer's of the club for the evering were Mr. John M. Wilkins, Mr. Irving Adams, of Baltimore; Mr. Randolph Bolling, Mr. Hebbard, of North Carolina; Lieutenant E. R. W. McCabe, of the United States army; Mr. H. Lee Brags, of Pittsburg, Pa.; Hon. H. D. Flood, of West Appomattox; Mr. Robert L. Farrish, of Covington, Va.; Mr. Lewis C. Harrison and Mr. Douglas Claiborne, Other gentlemen present were Mr. C. J. Anderson, Mr. J. R. J. Anderrson, Mr. J. E. Palmer, Mr. William H. Palmer, Jr., Mr. W. G. Ferguson, Mr. E. O. McCabe, Mr. R. B. Gamphell, Mr. John Currle, Mr. David Chirle, Colonel Jo Lane Stern, Mr. Thos. Bolling, Jr., Mr. A. C. McKenney, Mr. Levin Joynes, Mr. Joseph E. Willard, Mr. J. B. Bryan, Mr. E. T. D. Myers, Jr., Mr. F. B. Blankenship, Mr. W. O. Young, Mr. Jonathan Bryan, Mr. L. T. Myers, Mr. A. W. Weddell, Mr. W. B. Chalborne, Mr. L. Weddell, Mr. W. B. Chalborne, Mr. J. T. Ratherfoord, Mr. W. C. Noland, Mr. Pelham Bluckford, Mr. W. C. Noland, Mr. Pelham Bluckford, Mr. W. C. Schule, Mr. R. Carter Scott, Mr. Robert G. Cabell, Mr. R. Carter Scott, Mr. Robert G. Cabell, Mr. R. Lattle and Mr. G. C. Scott.

Goodrich—Atkins.

Mre. Thomas S. Atkins, of No. 105 East

Goodrich-Atkins.

Mrs. Thomas S. Atkins, of No. 105 East

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try



liberal patronnge during the past year, and by that means we are enabled to do even better for you the coming year.

We Wish You All A Happy New Year

RESOLVE

Nothing like promise of long ago. A nice Piano will ings of the year about to close. We can supply you with

THE BEST PIANO The Least Money The Easiest Payments.

tire new stock, made necessary by the heavy holiday trade, AMONG THE

BEST BARGAIN **OFFERS**

mahogany case, with all the Seven and one-third octaves, three strings, practice pedal, &c., at the unheard of price of

ONLY \$138.50.

We must lead in all things, quick.

WALTER D.

103 EAST BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

Cary Street, announces the approaching marriage of her daughter, Miss Florence Staniey, to Mr. George Goodrich, of Norfolk, Va.

The ceremeny will be performed at 6 o'clock on the evening of February 4th, at Monumental Episcopal Church.

Wilkinson-Duke.

Wilkinson—Duke.

St. Peter's Cathedral was the scene of a pretty wedding Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when Miss Celeste Duke and Mr. Russell Wilkinson plighted their troth. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Magrl. Mr. Albert Wilkinson, brother of the groom, acted as best man, while Miss Blanche Duke, sister of the bride, was maid of honor.

The bride was tastefully attired in a brown tallor-made suit, with hat and

gloves to match. The maid of honor was gowned in white ctamine, with white silk gowing in white claims, with white Sink trimmings, and she wore a large white picture hat. Both bride and groom are well known and esteemed in Richmond, where they will make their home at No. 300 East Leigh Street.

Rilcuge-Morse.

Mr. Pliny F. Rutledge, of the David Harum Company, gave his mother, Mrs. W. G. Finney, of Manchester, Va., a very pleasant surprise when visiting her last week by his announcement of his marriage on December 21st, at Baltimore, Md., to Miss Mary Esther Morse, of Portsmouth, N. H. The young lady is at present fulfilling a professional engagement with the "Utoplans."

The fact that the Dramatic Club of the The fact that the Dramatic Club of the University of Virginia will play "Miss Satan" at the Academy of Music here on January 26th is of lively interest to society, which is exceedingly partial to the club and very fond of witnessing its performances.

The play will be given for the joint benefit of the University Hospital and the Richmond Light Infantry Blues.

Mics Whitelay's Tee

Miss Whiteley's Tea.

Miss Whiteley's Tea.

Miss Virginia Whiteley gave a tea yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Isabelle Carter and Miss Zadie Branch. Tea was served by Misses Page Royall, Julie Csterioh, Julia Joynes, Elia Buck, Carrie Rennelds, Julia Martin and Kate Sedon and Bertie Jackson.

One of the attractive features of the entertainment was a gypsy camp, in which fortunes of the children were told by the palmist and clairvoyant, Madama Roseta, who had been especially engaged for the occasion. The decorations were in rea. About seventy-five children, ranging from ten to litteen, were present.

Dr. Winchester at the Woman's Dr. Winchester at the Woman's

Club.

Club,
Dr. C. T. Winchester, of Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., who was introduced to the members of the Woman's Club last evening by Mrs. J. A. Lefroy, chairman of the lecture committee, signalized his appearance in Richmond by the delivery of one of the finest lectures ever listened to within the club audience hall.

Dr. Winchester's subject was "Life and Letters of the Elizabethan Age," with the central thought of life at Ludlow Castle as its exemplification.

All the wonderful wealth of interest growing out of and clustering around the fernous Sidney family, of England, was

touched upon, and presented with a brightness of thought, a delicacy of imagination, a chaste richness and flow of language, which simply charmed the doctor's hearers.

Graphic incidents concerning Mary Sidney, Penelone Decreux, the "Stella" of Philip Sidney; Philip, himself, Robert, Earl of Esex, Ben Johnson, wittly classified as "Samuel Johnson plus Puck"; Shakcapears and John Milton, and many others, including Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir Richard Granville, Sir Francis Drake and Sir Humphrey Gilbert, considered by Professor Winchester to be the true knights of England, siriched and flustrated the period under consideration, which became in Dr. Winchester's hands the golden age, indeed, of English literature, encately invited guests of the

ture.
The specially invited guests of the evening were the professors of Richmond College and Union Theological Seminary. Mrs. Winchester, who accompanied he husband to Richmond, made a most favorable impression on all who met her. It is a matter of regret that she leaves with her husband for Washington, D. C., this meaning.

with her husband for year-this morning.

Miss Harriet Hankins, of Williamsburg,
Miss Harriet Hankins, of Williamsburg,
And Mrs. A. M. Gilbert, of New York,
and Mrs. Andrew J. Montague were
among the guests of the evening. Junior Class Entertainment.

Junior Class Entertainment.

Mrs. Thomas Cary Johnson, of Union Theological Seminary, noted for being the most delightful of hostesses, will entertain the Junior Class of the Seminary Friday evening, January 1st.

Decorations will be in holiday colors, the table centerpiece being a Christmas bell of red carnations.

On the atternoon of New Year's day Mrs. Johnson will give an informal tento about a score of last year's brides. All of her entertaining is so attractive that both the tea and the Junior Class evening are sure to prove the pleasantest of pleasant things.

Personal Mention. Miss Katherine Hawes is visiting relatives at Newark, N. J.

Mr. James W. Stevenson, Jr., of Warm Springs, and Miss Virginia Hardaway, of Selma, Ala., are guests at the home of Dr. Russell Cecil, No. 638 East Grace Street.

Mr. John Howe Cccll, of Princeton University, is spending the holidays at his home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Meany have returned to the city from Philadelphia, where they spent Christmas visiting Mrs. Meany's sister.

Mr. T. H. Russell, of New York, is spending some days in Richmond.

Miss Mary Nowlin passed through Rich-mond Sunday on her way to visit friends at Fredericksburg.

Mr. John A. Kratz, of the Department of Justice, Washington, D. C., spent the Christmas holidays at No. 2014 Jefferson Place, with his parents.

Miss Eleanor Johnston, of New York, and Miss Amy Harlowe, of Wilmington, N. C., are the guests of Miss Anno Syd-nor, at No. 1728 Grove Avenue. Miss Beulah Thompson Trevillan and Miss Smith are in Orange for the holi-

Mr. Howard Bruce, of New York, is vis-iting his parents at No. 10 North Laurel

Street.

The members of the Hermitage Club will keep open house on New Year's Day.

His Ankle Crushed. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.) LOUISA, VA., Dec. 28.—A young son of W. J. Langan, who lives near Dunreath, in this county, had an ankie crushed by the horse he was riding falling on him yesterday. He was taken to a hospital in Richmond to-day for treatment.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.

ADIES' TUCKED OR PLEATED ELOUSE SKIRT

and TUCKED OR PLEATED SEVEN-GORED SKIRT.

Among the many new designs for cos tumes there is none more popular than the blouse coats, with attached Louis XV. skirt. In the coat additional evidence skirt. In the coat additional evidence or good tasta is shown in the deep rippling cape, which breadens the shoulders, according to current fashions, and which may be used with or without the stole facing. The belt may be of the same material or of leather, and the coat may be either of two lengths.

The skirt is one of the newest modes of seven-gore shaping. The front is or-memeted by tucks or pleats at the side siam, and is a good model to follow in making a separate skirt or for the costume. Provision is made for the medium sweep, dip or round length, thus making it valuable for making different skirts.



A very smart costume would be of mixed gray cheviot, or English mixture, or of cenves, pongee, broadcloth or wool crash.

No. 6058-Sizes for coat, 32 34, 36, 38, iv. 42, 44-inch bus No. 6059-Sizes for skirt, 20, 22, 24, 26, 25, 30, 32-inch waist.

On receipt of 10 cents these patterns will be sent to 2ny address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., No. 78 Fifth Avenue, New York. When ordering, please do not fail to mention number.

No. 5058. Size..... Name

Address.....

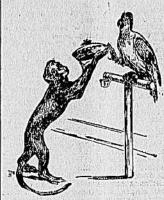
ANIMAL STORIES FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

The Monkey's Punishment. "If you will slip into the pantry and get me some cake, I will give you this

fine gold watch to wear," said the parrot to the monkey, holding up a beautiful watch for the monkey to admire. So the monkey ran into the house and

into the pantry and got cake covered with sugar and gave it to the parrot, for he felt that it would be a very grand thing indeed to have a watch to wear.

He placed the chain about his neck and walked up and down the garden



GAVE IT TO THE PARROT. Geoling very proud of his new possession, He liked to hear it tick, he liked to see

He liked to hear it tick, he liked to see the little hand go bobbing around, and he liked to wind the stem of the watch when it ran down.

While he was thus enjoying himself, who should come along but his master. "Oh ho!" sang out the man. "So you are the young rascal who stole my fine watch that my wife gave me for a Christmas present."

He grabbed poor monkey by the back of the neck and took the watch from him. Then the man broke a little switch from a tree, and what do you suppose he did with it? All the bad little boys and girls know, and I shall not tell the good ones.

What Women Should Learn.

Let women learn to do marketing, to manage and direct other help, what to demand from the laundry, the making of acceptable and well-balanced menus (a rare art), somewhat of household sanitation, the preserving of fruits and some

rare art), somewhat of household sanitation, the preserving of fruits and some other points of homemaking, and you become an invaluable housekeeper, able to command, not "high wages," but what the world dignifies "an ample income."

There are hundreds, yes, thousands, of positions open to women who can lay claim to fair profilelency, from one end of the country to the other. Every city is fairly groaning for competent domestic service. Never did it command so high a price, never was it made so pleasant, smooth and comfortable, never was it so casy to find or so gratefully appredated. The proficient domestic wage-earner is to-day inquestionably the autocrat of the labor world.

Do not answer me that in the house-hold where your lives are east at present the living is too plain for an education in cooking. You are mistaken, for undoubtedly you help to cook simple meat dishes, vegetables, to make bread, toast, tea and coffee. Write me that you have learned to cook polatoes, to make bread, a cup of tea and, coffee, and to prepare one meat dish to perfection, and I will assure you that your future as a valuable cook is secure, and that thenceforth you are positively independent of life's frown and hardships.

You do not deserve pity for your present situation, but, blame—plain blame.

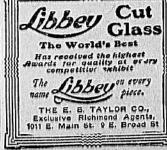
You do not deserve pity for your presrou do not absolve his for your present situation, but blame-plain blame. For with ordinary intelligence as your equipment, honest effort would have placed you above such a condition of mind, body and estate.—Good Housekeep-

The Irishman and His Horse.

The ample facilities for the disposal of horses have made the Dublin Horse Show The Irish hunter, as you what it is. The Irish hunter, as you know, is king. The dealers in Brussels, Paris, Berlin and Vienna know the way to Ballsbridge as well as you know your to Ballsbridge as well as you know your way to your sideboard. As much as anything else, the facilities offered by the Horse Show are responsible for the creation of this market. In the old days it was different. I can remember well enough when, in order to pick up a few hunters or ponies, the dazed foreigner would have to travel from Chairmee, in County Carle to Ballinaslee, in County

enough when, in order to pick up a few hunters or ponles, the dazed foreigner would have to travel from Chairmee, in County Cork, to Ballinashee, in County Galway; from Limerick to Spanoll Hill. Those were prosperous days for the Hungarian breeders, but 'twas hard on the Irish farmer and small dealer. Give the Royal Dublin Society its due, By bringing together seventy thousand people who love the horse and buy and sell him, it has done well by Ireland.

But the main interest of the Dublin Horse Show lies in the hunter. It is to see this splendid creature that we have come up from all parts of the world. And Ballsbridge is cosmopolis. Here in the broad promenade running edst and west; by the tea-rooms, in the pleasant shade of trees, you will touch elbows with men from the world over. There are young hunting men, in the wildest and whitest of Panamas, and the thinnest, blackest leggins, from all the shires or counties of the islands. Sandy's burr cuts across the soft speech of Devon. All the Irish brogues—from Cork to Cushendall, and from Killiney Hill to the Headlands of the Killeries—fall sweet upon the ear. Yonder bustles Chicago, and here comes the polit Gaul, knowing in horsefieth. Swarm, too, the laddes and the healthy, rosy girls, immune to wind and weather, in horsy coals and boots, or, winsomer, in frocks and feathers from Parls. They drink tea and gossip of things we know not of—of the Lord Lieutenant and vice-regal receptions, and other matters of importance. Suddenly there comes a ripple of cheers out by the carriage drive. Royalty arrives. It is the King's brother, the Duke of Connaught. Come, too, His Excellency, the Lord Lieutenant, in an open carriage; a Duchess of Westminster, a Duke of Leinter, a countess or two.—Vance Thompson in January Outing.





JURGENS' Son. Chas. G.

419-21 East Broad Street, Between Fourth and Fifth.

Write for Our Special Catalogue for Out-of-Town People.

Credit Cheerfully Given if You Want It.

THE MAN ABOUT

TOWN

Harry Tucker.

We are glad we got for a Christmas gift a beautiful whisk broom with blue ribbon on it.

Also a pair of suspenders, a box of blacking and a necktle.

We needed them all, and if somebody hadn't overlooked a comb and brush we dhave had all the necessary things to put us in presentable condition to go into scerety.

A whisk broom is a splendid piece of furniture to have around the house. With one of them it is so easy to find enough straws to keep your pipe stem in good working order and with a box of blacking the gas stove that keeps the hallwaywarm may be kept polished and good for company to look at.

As for suspenders, we welcomed them with all the grace at our command, for we had really grown tired of safety plus and nalls.

The necktle is a dream, and, when we put it around our neck, we'll imagine we are being hugged by the sweet young thing who sent it.

thing who sent it.

Mr. Lee Lorraine is always up to his tricks.

He met a friend on the street Christmas eve and handed him a check.

The friend needed a check and he went into a place to get it cashed, when, lo, and behold, he found it was a check for three hundred and sixty-six happy days!

"Don't many people know it's goner be leap year, after December 31st" said Mr. Lorraine, "That's why I'm giving these checks out."

Mr. Lorraine had the tables turned on him the other day. He sent a Christmas ansket, with flour, sugar, coffee, tea and a chicken in it to a well known young man, with his compliments.

The well known young man is not blessed with a family, and he had no use for the basket.

He did not know where the basket came from, but it occurred to him that his old friend Lee might stand for the Joke, so he sent the basket to him, with the wishes of the season.

Them Mr. Lorraine sont the basket to a poor widow, who was made cheerful thereby.

Only a little headache left of the season

Unly a little headache left of the season of cheer
To let us know that egg-nogg and Christmas both were here.
Only an empty pocket-hook-filled with
bills and bills;
Only a wo'll-out check book, that gives
us fever and chills.

OF HUMAN INTEREST; STORIES OF THE DAY

Take Things Literally.

People who take things literally are apt to tread on other people's toes, says Tit Bits. The man who walked in where he saw a sign "Walk in," and who was ordered out, was a literal man, and so was he who went into a pawnbroker's shop and demanded forty shillings because there was a placard in the window that read."

"Look at this watch for 40s."
"I looked at it." said he, "and-now I want 2 pound."
The most amusing incident we have heard is that of the countyman who, while sauntering along a city street, saw

while sauntering along a city street, saw a sign;
"Fleatse ring the bell for the caretaker,"
After redecting a few minutes; he walked up and gave the bell such a pull that it nearly came out by the roots. In opened the door,
Are you the curetaker?" asked the bell puller;
"Yes; what do you want?"
"I saw that notice so I rang the bell, and now I want to know why you can't ring the bell yourself.

No Old Maids There.

No Old Maids There.

Ninety widows in a town of 2500 population, every one good looking, all of them rich, and no one that wants to marry again. That is part of the census record of Crowapoint, Ind.

At the intersection of two streets, making four corners are two squares, called "Quality Co. ners," and at these corners are four widows whose ageregate wealth is more than \$500,000, and in two blocks there are eight widows who can draw their checks for at least \$500,000 more. In widows, all handsome all well-to-do. The rest of the 50 widows are scattered over town.

It was once reported that the widows

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Ellot

No. 66.

RECESSIONAL

By RUDYA D KIPLING.

Rudyard Kipling was born December 27, 1865, in Bombay, India, where his father was principal in an art school. He was educated in England. His stories of native and garrison life had gained it in wide fame at the age of twenty-five. His first work was of an editorial character one newspaper in Labore, India, his moments of leisure having been devoted to the story-writing that made his name a familiar one in England before he returned there in 1889. He was dubbed "The Laurate of the Empire." by William December 27, 1865.

fore he returned there in 1889. He was subbed "The Laurate of the Empire," by William T. Stead several years ugo. His marriage to a Vermont girl and his residence in Brattle-boro from 1892 to 1895 are familiar to New Englanders.

His "Recessional" appeared unheraided, in the London Times, one June morning in 1897, after the delirium incleant t. the queen's jubilee had spent itself, and when everybody supposed the last word had ucen spoken, and the last song had been sung. Ine set saw in it a eulogium of England's greatness and himediately suggested that it be made the national hymn, while others, or fessed to read between the lines a velled, yet terrible indictment of a traditional policy of conquest and slaughter in the name of religion, and in the refrain "Lest we forget," a sword thrust at the whole nation for its sine.

its sins.

The Times printed the peem immediately beneath the queen's letter of thanks to her people, and commented on the verses to the effect that her majesty's moral and religious sense would bring her fully into the spirit of the poems. In order, that it was well in such a time to seen, we would be the people of the poems. The people of the peopl



God of our fathers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung battle-line, Beneath whose awful Hand we hold Dominion over palm and pine-Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget-lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies; The captains and the kings depart; Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice, An humble and a contrite heart, Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Far-called, our navies melt away On dune and headland sinks the fire: Lo, all our pomp of yesterday Is one with Nineveh and Tyre! Judge of the Nations, spare us yet, Lest we forget-lest we forget!

Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe, Such boastings as the Gentiles use, Or lesser breeds without the Law-Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget-lest we forget!

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose

For heathen heart that puts her trust In recking tube and iron shard, All valiant dust that builds on dust, And guarding, calls not Thee to guard, For frantic boast and foolish word-Thy mercy on Thy People, Lord!

witness, " 'What time it is now?' demanded the "What time it is now?" demanded the lawyer, pointing to the clock.
"The da.ky studied the clock for a minute. Then he said he did not know what time it was.

"But I thought you could tell that." Said the lawyer with anger.

"Well, I can tell time, boss, by my watch' said the darky, "but I can't tell no time by no clock.
"mony lately and there is no telling what is going to happion.—Indianapolis News.

Not Alike.

One of the latest stories of the strango reasoning of negroes comes from J. H. Stoddard the veteran actor, and is of the incident he witnessed in Louisiana, on a recent tour through that part of the country, says an exchange.

"I had an afternoon lay-off in this Louisiana town," said the actor, "and, with nothing to do roamed about the place, Finally I get to the courthouse and went in. A negro trial was on, and a typical old darky was one of the witnesses. He was fixing the lime of the occurrence of the trouble, and said it was 3:30 in the afternoon,

"How do you know it was 3:30" demanded the lawyer for the other side.

A Notable Chicken.

Handsome Scrap Books, To Preserve

THE POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

Prices, 15 and 25 cents.

By Mail, 35 and 45 cents, TIMES-DISPATCH

rost of the 80 widows are scattered over town.

It was once reported that the widows of Crowpoint were going to organize a prince of the trouble, and said it was 3:30 in the afternoon. "How do you know it was 3:30?" depended and has never teen heard of but once, and then he was living the life of a hermit in a cave of the Rocky Mountains.

Another peculiarily of the census in Crownpoint is the fact that there is not an acce spinster in the town, not a naced spinster in the town, not a whom Airs, Brody returned home her withower has been showing signs of manit, when Airs, Brody returned home her without her has been showing signs of manit, while she was cutting it Mrs. Brody waten I knowed It." stammered the while she was cutting it Mrs. Brody was an absorbered the senied. "Here is a little pig" on the table lay an object that here a nation manifest only in the afternoon. The work of the trouble, and said it was 3:30? demanded the lawyer for the other wide.

A Notable Chicken.

Mrs. Brody, of No. 2:08 Richmond Street, bought a chicken resterday.

It was covered by a thin membrane, and chipper and lively, and to all appearances of the social manifest of the was chipper and lively, and to all appearances.

When Airs, Brody suys it seemed alive when were policy formed.

When Airs Brody returned home her was the chilcken resemble to the was prepared for cooking.

When Airs Brody says it seemed by warre pectily formed.

When Airs Brody says it seemed alive when were policy formed and weighted three-policy.

When Airs Brody says it seemed by warre pectily formed.

When Airs Brody says it seemed by warre pectily formed and weighted three-policy.

When Airs Brody says it seemed by serve pefectly formed.

When Airs Brody says it seemed by serve perfectly